## KHIVA-No. 3.

CAMP LIFE ON THE DESERT.

THE OXUS REACHED AT LAST.

KHIVA, August 27, 1873. While Kaufmann was lying at Alti Koodook, or struggling forward over the desert between that point and the Oxus-a route which Vambery, who ad passed over the road some eight years ago, had pronounced impossible-I had been languishing at Khala-ata. When I arrived at Atti Koodook be had been gone, as I soon learned, six days, It was still early in the morning when I rode into the camp; none of the officers were stirring. I sat down on a heap of baggage near, wondering what sort of reception was preparing for me, and not without inward misgivings on the subject. I had not long to wait. I had only been seated a few minutes when a young officer, half dressed, stuck his head out of a tent near by and bawled out, "One diable faites-vous la? Entrez donc."

"WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU DOING THERE? COME IN!" This was a promising invitation, and I entered accordingly, with a weight taken off my mind. The young officer in question was one I had met once at Khala-ata, but whose face I had forgotten. He had left the day after my arrival, had loined Kaulmann here and then had the misfortune to be left behind. He immediately ordered tea and offered me a little dried beef and biscuit, of which I partook ravenously, for I had neither eaten nor drunk for 24 hours. It was all be had to offer me, and this was his last bit of beef, but he gave it with such hearty goodwill that I had no hesitation in making away with the whole of it, and the daintiest morsel ever I tasted at Bignon's or Vefour's was not to be compared to it. He informed me now that Kaufmann had been gone six days and must be now on the Amoo, if he had not aircady crossed it, but that they had heard nothing from him since his departure. They were in hopes of receiving orders to march every day, and the camels to be sent back would soon commence arriving; but that was all As to the road, it was very dangerous, probably in ested by marauding parties of Turcomans, who would be harassing the rear guard, and ne would not advise me to attempt it alone. They would probably receive orders in a day or two to move forward, and I could go with them. I had already decided, however, that I would risk no more delays, especially as it was just possible that I would be sent for, and I concluded that there was more danger in waiting than in pushing forward.

I decided, however, to stay a day here, in order to rest my horses after their long march of the day before, and to proceed on the morrow. As I was very tired and sieepy they prepared a bed for me, and I lay down to take an hour's pap.

When I awoke I lay for a few moments, with my eyes half closed, trying to make out where was. The tent in which I found myself was lined inside with a stuff combining the most brilliant colors and worked or cut in the most fantastic shapes, such as I had never seen before. The tent, as I afterwards learned, was one of several the Emir had presented to General Kaufmann, which accounted for its strange appearance; but while I was lying half awake trying to make it out, some how associating it with some weird tale from the "Arabian Nights," I was aroused from my state of semi-somnolence by hearing the question in very good English, "Well, how do you teel after your HOME IN THE DESERT.

I looked around and found myself surrounded by eight or ten officers, who were only waiting for me to awake to offer me a welcome and the freedom of Alti Koodook. We were friends in a moment. They invited me to breaklast, but had to club together in order to find provisions wherewith to make a breakfast. One furnished block of dried vegetables, another a can of Liebig's extract of meat, another a piece of mutton, another some biscuit, another coffee, another preserved milk, and still another a bottle of radka. This was about all the variety that could be found in the camp; but their welcome was so cordial and their hospitality so generous and their ways so frank and jolly, they appeared to be so glad to see me and so anxious to do me a kindness, and that, too, when I needed it most, that I was not a little moved; and I think now, as I ught then, that there were never better fellows in the world. They were terribly low spirited, too. on account of their being left behind, with every probability of their not reaching Khiva in time to take part in its capture. But they tarew off dull our solitary bottle of radka as if it had been a dozen of La Vewe Cliquot; and I even learned a song they had adapted to the place, "In dem Alti Koodook, da ist mein Vaterland," to their great satisfaction. Best of all, they gave me all the barley I wanted for my horses, for matters had arrived at such a point that the success or failure of my undertaking, and perhaps my own life, depended upon a bushel of barley. Istayed here all day, picking up whatever information I could, writing up my journal, and seeing that my horses were well fed and watered. in preparation for their last forced march, as I hoped it would be.

THE CHILD OF THE REGIMENT. I was very much surprised during the day to had made the whole distance comfortably perched on the back of a camel. He had been originally pugnacious disposition, offering to fight the soldier who was proceeding to wring his neck, that the soldiers unanimously cided he should not be killed. This disposition had been cultivated in him to such an extent that he would give the road to neither man nor beast without a fight, and I actually saw him attack and put to flight a dog in the most daring and resolute

The water at Alti Koodook I found to be tolerably good and in sufficient quantities, but i had never-theless to obtain a permit in order to get any for my horses, the regulations adopted during the first

the next day, toward noon, I was in the saddle again, on the road to the foundary kind enter-tainers pressed me to stay another day in order to rest and feed my horses, which were padly enough in need of it. I was obliged to leave one of them, which was completely knocked up, behind, and to proceed without any horse for my baggage, dividing it among the four we were riding. But I felt too uneasy to remain longer. I had a presentiment that some danger was impending, and that I had better get forward as fast as possible.

HOW I WAS NOT ARRESTED. My presentment, as I afterwards found out, was not a false one. Soon after I arrived at Khiva I learned that I had left Alti Koodook only a few hours when an officer, at the head of 25 Cossacks, arrived, breathless, with an order to arrest, disarm and take me back to Tasakend a prisoner. He had come all the way from Tashkend, a distance of about 600 miles, hoping to intercept me in the desert; had heard of me from passing caravans and wandering Kirgheez, who had seen me, got on my trail, lost it, gone back, found it and lost it and found it again, killed several horses, and, at last, left. They laughed at him there and told him to follow me if he dared; that I was then either with Kaufmann or-the jackais; in either case out of his jurisdiction. The story is a curious one. There is an order of General Kaufmann prohibiting Europeans not Russian subjects from entering Turkestan. There are two very good reasons for this order. The first is that the friends of all the loreigners who have gone to Central Asia and got themselves killed have invariably accused the Russians of having a hand in it. Two Italians who got to Bokhara were thrown into prison by the nir, and, being only released upon the threats of the Russians to declare war for the purpose of setting them at liberty, went home and the Russians of having caused their imprisonment, In short, every foreigner who has ever been in influence of the Russians has been predominant there, has invariably accused the Russians Q

being the instigators of it. To save trouble, the Czar, who has a very summary way of doing things, ordered that no more Europeans or merchants be allowed to go there from the Russian side for the present. It will be remembered that I was confronted with this order at Kasolinsk, and that I evaded it by pointing out that I was neither a European nor a merchant. I got permission therefore to go to Tashkend, but not to Khiva.

From Tashkeno I could send to Kaufmann for per mission to go to Khiva, but as that permission would not arrive until long after Khiva was taken I decided to not wait for it. I inferred that once over the frontier, once in Turkestan, the obnoxious order would confront me no more, and resolved to try Fort Perovsky, 300 miles up the Sir Derva, as a base of operations against Khiva. The result proved that I had guessed aright. The command-ant at Perovsky, who had not, of course, received any orders to the contrary, so far from throwing obstacles in my way, found me a jegeet, or guide, and gave me every facility for undertaking the journey to Khiva. But no sooner had a certain big little man, in Tashkend or Samarcund, I could never rightly learn which, heard of my departure than ne determined to prove his zeal to his superiors by catcuing me and bringing me back in triumph, probably as a spy. Meantime the story got out that an American was in the Kysil-Koom Desert, making his way to Khiva, and that 25 Cossacks were in hot pursuit of him, and it created a good deal of excitement throughout the whole Russian population of Central Asia, everybody but the big little man in question taking the side of the American. He must be a "moladetz" (a brave fellow), and it was a shame, they said, to hunt him in this way, as if he had not enough danger with the Turcomans, and the people of Tashkend were prepared to give him an ovation if he had been caught and brought back. He was not caught, however, and the big little man got laughed at for bis pains. Another time, perhaps, he will remember the instructions of Talleyrand to his subordinates-"Surtout, pas de zêle," What I regretted chiefly in the matter was that the big little man had, however, authority to deprive the officer who had shown me some kindness at Perovsky of his position, and actually did so; but I hope that Kaulmann, who is by no means mechant, will speedily give him another and better situation. ON THE WAY.

Having thus given a rapid account of the danger that was hovering about my track. I will resume the thread of my narrative. 1 left Alti Koodook on the 27th of May, hoping to reach the river, and consequently Kaufmann's army, the same day. The exact distance to the river was not known, but I thought t could not be more than 50 nor less than 30 miles. As Kaufmann had taken only two of his six boats with him I felt pretty sure he could not yet have crossed the river and that I would find him camped on its banks; so I set forth on what I supposed was my last march with a light heart, not that I believed all my difficulties to be at an end. On the contrary, the most dangerous part of my whole trip was before me. There would probably be parties of Turcomans hanging on the rear of the army, and these I would have to avoid or fight. But I trusted to my stars to come off successfully in either case. Going due south four miles, we soon fell into the broad travelled road leading from the river to Adam Koorulgan, the same road traversed by Vambéry as a dervis, and then turned our horses' heads to the west. The road was broad, well worn and easily followed; but, even if it were not, there would have been no difficulty in following the trail of the army by the dead camels that were scattered along every few rods, serving as guide posts. Even at night our noses would have guided us without the aid of the other senses. The sand was deep, and our horses sunk to their knees at every step, making our progress slow and tollsome. I could see from time to time the tracks of the cannon, which must have almost buried themselves in this yielding sand, and was astonished to learn upon arriving at the river that eight horses to each piece brought it through with ease. The characteristics of the desert here were the same as of the other parts of the Kysil-Koomrolling hillocks, covered sparsely with saks-acol and the brown desert grass. After two or three hours' march we began to

come on the bodies of dead horses, which we easily made out to be Turcomans' horses by their great beauty and symmetry, and I interred that Kaufmann's sharpshooters had been at work with the American breech-loading rifle. From here to the river we found the bodies of horses every few rods, showing that there had been a running fight the whole distance; and, as I afterwards learned, if I had attempted this passage two days sooner, when several hundred Turcomans were careering around the army, I would certainly have been caught. As will be seen, between the Cossacks and the Turcomans, I had a narrow escape. Many of the dead the service of the Khan, who is thus obliged to pay for it, and it was a pity to see so many noble beasts with their fine, symmetrical limbs stretched out stark and cold in death. We advanced cautionsly now, surveying the ground thoroughly from the summit of every little eminence before showing ourselves, and taking every precaution to avoid falling in with any wandering bands of Turco-mans who might be hovering about the river, which thought must be very near. About five o'clock in the afternoon we reached a point where the desert suddenly changed its character, and, instead of the rolling hillocks through which we had been passing, we now beheld a low, level plain, much lower than the country we had just traversed. To the right and north of this plain and far away in the smoky distance a long ridge projected out into it, as it seemed, terminating n three or four low mountains. These the two new guides I had taken at Alti Koodook pointed out as the mountains of Ooch-Oochak, almost on the banks of the Oxus, and here it was I iondly hoped to fina Kaufmann crossing the river. How bitterly I was disappointed the sequel will show. We pushed forward as fast as our horses could go. At dark we reached the summit of a slight eminence, from which our eyes were greeted, but far away on the horizon, with the glimmer of water. The western sky was still aglow with the last streaks of day, and it lighted up the shimmering waters with a mellow, golden splenfor that filled me with delight, for I thought I was gazing on the Oxus. Y did not discover my error BALL Later, when I learned that it was a little lake about four miles from the river. When Kaufmann eached this point and beheld the water he took off his can and devoutly crossed himself, as did every officer on his staff. We did not reach the water until long after dark, and after feeding and watering our horses we soaked a little black oread in water, of which we made a scanty repast. We dared not light a fire to make tea, withdrew a short distance into the desert, in order not to be surprised by any passing party of Turcomans, threw ourselves on the sand and slept soundly until daylight. At sunrise we were on the mountains of Ooch-Oochak, and it was from their summit, on the morning of the 2sth

of May, that I first beheld the Oxus. THE OXUS AT LAST.

Broad and placid it lay at my feet, stretching away to the north and south, on the yellow sand, as far as the eye could reach, like a silver belt sparkling in the morning sunlight and bordered with green, I gazed long and rapturously, forgetting Kaufmann, forgetting the Turcomans, the oblect of my expedition; everything, in the one delight of looking on its glistening, murmuring waters. I had read of it in my infancy, following with delight the exploits of Alexander, when I little thought that Fate would land me one day on its banks—the Oxus, about which so much has been written and so Ittle known, about which so many have talked and which so few have seen, that it used to appear to my excited imagination more like a myth than a reality; so difficult of access, so impossible, indeed to see it and live, that if I had been standing iere two days ago my life would

not have been worth a pin's head.

But where was Kaufmann? I scanned the horizon in every direction with my field glass. I could see up and down the river for 20 miles, and far beyond, up and down the river for 20 miles, and far beyond, where the sands were gleaming yellow and bare, but not a trace of the army or of any human habitation, tent, or kabicka, could I see. And yet he had been there, far I had seen the traces of the cannon at the foot of the mountain. Where could he have gone? Aprey to a kind of vague terror, I dashed down the nountain, and in a few minutes was at the edge of the water. I saw the dead sabes of many caph area and that was all.

# A FATAL FIGHT.

The Prize Ring in Illinois-Rogers vs. Lewis.

Lewis Knocked Out of Time Into Eternity.

OTTAWA, Ill., Nov. 16, 1873. The first prize fight, conducted according to rule, which we have had in this vicinity came off on Thursday, and resulted fatally for one of the principals. The preliminaries were kept very quiet, and but 'ew knew that the match was on the tapis till it had been decided. Streator, some 15 miles from here, is one of the centres of the coal mining district, and so contains in its population many hundreds of powerful, determined men, kept in good training by their hard work, given occasionally to severe dissipation and having the animal very largely developed in their composition. In such a community, resembling largely the old flat-boatmen of the Mississippi, duelloes of the fist are frequent and the position of local champion or "best man of the mines" is aspired after by many. The result very frequently is a lively "scrap" for greenbacks in money cases, but as often for glory

It was thus that the recent fight was brought about. Jack Lewis has been considered-especially by himseli-the best man in La Salie county; and, when another miner, named Jim Rogers, bailing from California, and bearing the sobriquet of the "California Pet," came to this section of country and made pretensions to the possession of some pugilistic skill, it was not long ere the friends of both began chaffing for a match. Articles were signed whereby the men side, and both men went into active training. The arrangements were kept very quiet, as the local authorities all over the State are specially on the alert since the breaking up of the fights at Chicago and East St. Louis, and it was not until the night before that the "office" was given to a

the night before that the "office" was given to a favored few.

THE ALL-EVENTFUL DAY

dawned gloomy and threatening rain, but before daybreak the excursionists began to gather at Streator, and by six o'clock 125 or 150 men were on the move for the battle ground, some three miles distant, just across the line of Livingston county. The roads were in a most execrable condition, and a roundabout way was taken, so that it was half-past seven ere the ground was reached. The ring was at once pitched in a fairish piece of ground, and at eight o'clock, almost simultaneously, the men shied their castors into the ring smid cheers, and, following them, at once proceeded to make their toliets. Seconds, referee and timekceper were soon selected from the local fancy, and Lewis won the toss for corners, taking the southwestern corner, which gave him some advantage in the ground and wind, the light being fair for both. Some betting was done at short odds on the bome man; but as the Californian was fair for both. Some betting was done at short odds on the home man; but as the Californian was a "dark horse" people were not inclined to lay on or against him ere he had given them a taste of his quality. At a quarter past eight A. M. the men stood up for

THE FIGHT.

ROUND L.—On facing each other both men showed good condition, Lewis being perhaps a triffe fine. Each seeme I about the same weight—145 pounds—the articles making no restriction. Both stood up like veteraus, Lewis wearing a broad grin of confidence. A lew moments were passed in sparring for an opening, when Rogers led out his left neatly, but missed and Lewis countered on the chest, the

Pet going down.

ROUND 2.—Less time wasted in sparring, as the on Lewis' left eyebrow, cutting it open. (First blood for Rogers.) Both closed and went down UND 3 .- Give and take was the order of the

day, hammer and tongs exchanges, principally on the body, taking place all over the ring, thit the Pet got home heavily with his right on Lewis' knowledge box and grassed him fairly. (First knowledge box and grassed him fairly. (First knowledge) and the right of th fighting of last round. Both men sparred for wind, ROUND 5.—Both prompt to time and sharp in-inghting the order of the day, neither having the advantage. In the close both down. Time eight

ROUND 6.—Rogers confining his attentions to Lewis' damaged right eye, after some sparring, got home protty heavily on it. Lewis countered rather weakly on the chest and both went down. ROUND 7.—Sharp exchanges on the forehead as soon as the men met, Rogers administering another love-tap on the bad eye. Overreaching immself, he

ROUND 8.—Ditto. The Pet forcing the fighting nu rib-roasiers. Heavy exchanges at half arm on the face and head, Lewis having the worst of it. At the close Lewis tell, and the California Pet dropped heavily on him. Round 10.—No time wasted in sparring. Both men gave and got on the face, and Rogers went down to avoid

down to avoid.

ROUND 11.—Lewis rushed in victously and shot out his left, but the Californian went down laughing, and Lewis iell from the force of his own blow. Round 12.—Rogers got home warmly twice on Lewis' face, now badly cut up, and dropped to

ROUND 13.—Lewis down to avoid. Two to one offered on the Occidental.

ROUND 14.—Short sparring, when Rogers got home heavily on Lewis' right eye, now closed, and

home heavily on Lewis' right eye, now closed, and the Illinoisan went down.

ROUND 15.—Lewis up game as a flint. After some sparring he led off with his right, but Rogers stopped it neativ, and, returning the left heavily on the neck, dropped him on the wet grass.

ROUND 1a.—The Californian got his opponent in chancery, but Lewis broke away. They fought to a close, when Rogers threw Jack heavily.

ROUND 17.—The men had now been fighting 20 minutes. They went in at once like game cocks and, after a sharp rally, Rogers dropped.

ROUND 18.—Both rushed to close quarters, and cross counters were delivered, Lewis getting home on the side of the head, and Rogers on the eye and mouth, tapping another cask of claret. A clinch, when Rogers threw Lewis and fell on him. Five to two on the Californian.

ROUND 18.—Rogers dropped to avoid, after some unimportant work, Lewis requesting him to "stand up and be licked."

ROUND 20.—Half-arm exchanges, but no damage. Lewis broke away and Rogers followed him up.

ROUND 20.—Half-arm exchanges, but no damage. Lewis broke away and Rogers tollowed him up. Another close, Lewis sending in a lively right-hander on the left cheek, raising a mouse and getting a stinging counter for his pains on the eye. At the end both down, with Rogers on top.

ROUND 21.—Encouraged by the cheers of his friends, Lewis went to work promptly and reached Rogers' sore cheek with his right. The Californian countered heavily on the eye, and, closing, threw Lewis.

ROUND 22.—Harmless. At the close Lewis was undermost.

ROUND 23.—Lawis inclined to spar for wind, but Rogers ofced the fighting and fought Lewis down to his own corner.

to his own corner.

ROUND 24.—Lewis, after a little fiddling, shot out his left; but Rogers parried the blow, and grassed Lewis with a heavy right-hander on the brain-

ROUND 25.-- A warm raily. Lewis' face being

pan.

ROUND 25.—A warm raily. Lewis' face being visited thrice. In the end Rogers gained the fall. ROUNDS 26 to 31 were counterparts of each other, Lewis, though both eyes were closing and his strength was rapidly going from his repeated falls, came up determinedly, and had somewhat the best of the fighting, which was not serious, Rogers going down each round.

ROUND 32.—Some cautious sparring, the Pet being on the alert, after the improved form just shown by Rogers. Finally the men countered, Rogers on the eye and Lewis on the check; then, closing, Rogers threw his man. Five to one on the Californian going a begring.

ROUND 33.—Hot exchanges at close quarters, Rogers always having the best of it. Both clinched and went down.

ROUND 34.—Rogers had the fight in hand and went in to finish it. Lewis retreated to his corner, attempting to fib on the retreat, but Rogers got home heavily on the eye, and, closing, threw him. ROUND 36.—Lewis led off with a weak right-hander, nearly stopped by Rogers, who planted his return on the mouth. Lewis countered on the right side of the neck, sending Lewis down in a heap.

ROUND 36.—Lewis came up all abroad and stag-

heap.

ROUND 36.—Lewis came up all abroad and staggering. Regers visited him twice on the face with his left and fought him down.

ROUND 37.—On "dime" being called Rogers advanced to the scratch, but Lewis could not rise from his second's knee, and, signailing to the latter to throw up the sponge as an emblem of defeat, rolled from his seat to the ground and began to spit blood. Rogers was halled a winner, after lighting 36 rounds in 47 minutes. He was but little marked about the head, white Lewis frontispiece was illustrated with cuts. Lewis was overmatched from the beginning in science and strength, and the fight was noticeable more for the gluttony of the men than for anything else. Rogers, after the fight, went over to shake hands with his defeated antagonist, but Lewis was too weak to sit up and was hurried into a wagon and conveyed home, where the best medical assistance was procured. He was found to be suffering from concussion of the brain, and, though everything possible was done for him, remained in a stupelied condition till Friday night, whea he died. ROUND 36.—Lewis came up all abroad and stag-

### A LEGISLATIVE PILGRIMAGE.

They Visit the Shrines of the Mayor Comptroller, Department of Public Works, and Get Satisfaction-Work for 10,000 Men-The Mayor Gets Impatient and Shows His "Quilis" When Insulted.

The committee appointed by the caucus of Assemblymen and Senators elect, who have been in session at the Union Square Hotel, yesterday called upon the heads of departments, and through their chairman, Assemblyman elect Charles Spencer, de manded that the 20,000 workingmen out of employment be employed. The committee stated to all the chiers or bureaus that they would go before the Board of Aldermen on Monday, and urge upon that body a revocation of the order that requires the Commissioner of Public Works to give work out by contract instead of doing it by day's work, and in consultation with the Commissioner of Public Works the question was put to him direct by Assemblyman Woods, "How many men can you employ it you get the money?" Mr. Van Nort replied that if the Finance Department could foat the funds and raise the money he could give employment to from 8,000 to 10,000 men during the winter. The Comptroller kept the committee for nearly an hour explaining his policy, and assured them that he would do all in his power to raise the necessary money to push the works during the

necessary money to push the works during the winter.

When the committee appeared before the Mayor the Comptroller was closeted with that official, but seeing Senators Fox and Ledwith and a delegation of Assemblymen ushered in Mr. Green beat a retreat, and Mr. Spencer, acting as spokesman, introduced a portion of the delegation and then made an address to the Mayor covering several minutes. The Mayor listened attentively to all the Chairman had to offer, and then decining the invitation of the Colonel of the First regiment (Mr. Spencer) to take a seat on account of his age, braced himself and made a 23 minute speech, in which he reviewed

THE CAREER OF FERNANDO WGOD,

who, in a crisis similar to this, had announced that the "poor people" could participate in the distribution of 100,000 barrels of four. Mr. Haremeyer, at this point, "got his back up" and declared, "I am with the workingmen, will do all I can to ald them, but I want it distinctly understood that I as a laborer and a lather who has brought up his sons to be laborers, do not agree with you in all things." The Mayor at this moment, in 10 minutes, wrote, or rather spoke,

A SPLENDID OBITCARY OF FERNANDO WOOD, and when Mr. Spencer remarked that he regretted that the laborers were not as rich as the Mayor, "the old Knickerbocker" three wip his quills like those upon the back of the "retful portupine," and unrining around picked up some photographic views of his sons and said:—

"Gentlemen, I am a laborer, and propose to be a laborer. In 1857 you. Mr. Spencer, if you are old enough, will recollect that Fernando Wood, a ter time Ohio Trust Company had forced upon is a similar panic, announced that ther were thousands of people starving. This announcement had its effect. Butchers' carts, bread carts and grocers were attacked, but the assailants retired when they learned that Mr. Wood had not 100,000 barrels of flour to give,"

The Mayor said much more and was interrupted by Mr. Spencer, who remarked:—

"If we were all as rich as you we would not be When the committee appeared before the Mayor

by Mr. Spencer, who remarked:—
"If we were all as rich as you we would not be laboring men."
Mr. Havemyer (the porcupiue quills coming up ogain) responded;

Mr. Havemyer (the porcupine quilts coming up again) responded;—
"Rich! Mr. Spencer and members of the delegation, you do not know what it is to be rich. My father-in-law had a servant girl working at \$10 per month and in 10 years she saved enough to possess 14 brown stone houses in New York."

Mr. SPENCER—Mr. Mayor, without being personal, let me ask, is she married?
The Mayor—She is not married, but she puts all ber sayings into money.

The MAYOR—She is not married, but she puts all her savings into money.

Mr. Spencer—Mr. Mayor, we count on your aid on Monday in the proposition we shall make to the Board of Aldermen. We understand your position to be with us; but, as you have the veto power, we shall expect you to join us.

The Mayor assured the delegation that he would do all in his power in the interests of the workingmen, and he did not propose that there should be any bread riot under his administration when the credit of the city was as good as it is at the present time.

time.
The delegation retired immediately after.

### THE COUNTY CANVASS.

The Official Vote in the City-The Democratic Majority in the City 33,932 for Secretary of State.

The following are the total votes received by each candidate in this city in the late election. They are copied from the returns as canvassed and filed in the office of County Clerk Charles E. Loew. The County Canvassers will meet at eleven A. M. to-day and make proclamation of the result. It will be seen that the democratic majority on Secretary of State is 33,992, the other democrats on the State ticket running a few hundred behind

COMPTROLLER.

Willers .....

	Hopkins 38,323
Raines 69.459	Fort 35.628
Pratt 69.548	Silitoan 35,576
Sweet 69,833	D SURVEYOR.
CANAL COM	Taylor
Jackson 69.576	Meade 35,415
Millspaugh 60,701	Saperton   Saperton
Lawrence 64,827	Van Brunt 39,350
Conner 67.803	McCool 36.353
	Pattersen 44,574
JUSTICES OF 1	Hatch 41 964
Alker 60,048	Pattersen 4,574 (ARINE COUER 1,964 Hatch 41,964 Howland 65,771 ONERS 7,017 Cregan 41,745 Willmann 45,747 FERIOR COURT Spaulding 42,969 Dayton 42,714 KMAN.
Croker 59,740	Flynn 37,017
Woitman 62,976	Cregan
JUDGES OF SU	PERIOR COURT.
Monell 61,782 Spier 60,601	Dayton 42,714
Gilon 60,857	Mason 42,413
SENA	
Dis. 13.666	Dis.
4-Fox	7—Ledwith. 10,797 Everard. 10,117 8—Moore. 10,243
5-Booth 10,790 King 5.354	S-Moore 10,243
King. 8,354 6-Gross 10,451 Heneken. 7,139	Pinckney 9,989 McCafferty 4,792
Yes	No 55,395
Yes. 29,432	No
ANNEXATION OF WI	NO
Yes	NO. 55,396 CITY AND COUNTY COURTS. NO. 56,858 RSTCHESTER TOWNS. NO. 8,451
Yes	NO. 55,395 CITY AND COUNTY COURTS. NO. 56,858 SETCHPESTNE TOWNS. NO. 8,451 EESS. Wadsworth. 5,742
Yes	1817.
Yes ANNEXATION OF W. 25.70 Cox CONG Cox 12 674  Dis. 1.—Henley 2.570	NO 55,393 CITY AND COUNTY COURTS. NO 56,558 SSTCHPESTRE TOWNS. NO 5451 ESSS. Watsworth 5,742 LEYMEN. Dis. 12_Morray 2218
Yes ANNEXATION OF W. 25.70 Cox CONG Cox 12 674  Dis. 1.—Henley 2.570	NO 55,393 CITY AND COUNTY COURTS. NO 56,558 SSTCHPESTRE TOWNS. NO 5451 ESSS. Watsworth 5,742 LEYMEN. Dis. 12_Morray 2218
Yes	1817.
Yes	1817.   55,395
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Yes 25,516 Cox 12 674 Dis. 1-Henley 2,570 Burns 868 Kennedy 1,000 2-Kirk 2,428 Wild 1,4755 3-Hayes 2,259 Geary 170 Muligan 025	1817.   55,395
Yes 25,516 Cox 12 674 Dis. 1-Henley 2,570 Burns 868 Kennedy 1,000 2-Kirk 2,428 Wild 1,4755 3-Hayes 2,259 Geary 170 Muligan 025	1817.   55,396
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Yes	1817.   55,396
Yes	1817.   55,395
Yes	1817.   55,395
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Yes	SET.   55,395
Yes	SET.
Xes	1817.
Yes	1817.

## DEADLY ASSAULT IN A BARROOM.

The Victim's Statement-The Assailant in the Tombs.

Yesterday morning Coroner Herrman received information that Simon Madigau, living on the top neor of a house in the rear of premises No. 133 Mulberry street, was lying in a very critical con-Mulberry street, was lying in a very critical condition from the effects of violence inflicted upon him by Patrick Curran, a bartender, corner of Mott and Hester streets, nearly a month ago. Dr. Wyckoff, in attendance upon Mr. Madigan, believing that his pattent will die, requested that his ante-mortem statement be taken. According to Madigan's story he went muto the groggery to get a drink, and, becoming sick, was struck three times by Curran, one of the blows taking effect on his ear. It is alleged that the parties had always been on friendly terms. The jury rendered a verdict against Curran, who was committed to the Tombs.

At the Exchange yesterday Messrs. A. H. Muller & Son sold, by order of the Supreme Court, under direction of Q. P. Smith, referee, a house and lot located on Thirty-third street, east of Second ave-

Two German Lovers Quarrel in an Oyster Saloon-The Girl Shot Through the Heart and Her Lover Murderer Shoots Himself, Probably wit : Fatal Effect.

PROVIDENCE, R. L. Nov. 21, 1873. A frightful tragedy occurred in a saloon on High street in this city last night, by which a young German girl, named Mary Bose, lost her life at the hands of her desperate lover, Frederick Pochie, who in turn shot himself, probably fatally.

Fritz Poehie, as he is commonly called, is a fresco painter, aged 25, and had taken his meals for some time at the saloon where the sad affair occurred. He made the acquaintance of Mary Bose, a fair German creature, 17 years of age, in the spring of this year, the girl having resided with her mother, a widow, and soon love ripened into intimacy, Poehle being most devoted in his attentions, which she returned apparently with mutual fondness. Those who knew the young couple believed that their relations were undisturbed by any disagreement. The couple visited the saloon nearly every night, and took refreshments together. Poehle took his supper as usual last night, after which he called for Miss

Bose at her house and accompanied by her reentered the saloon. Seating themselves at a table in one of the stalls Poulle

Called For Some Oysters,
and the saloon keeper promptly waited upon them, and for the space of 20 minutes the couple ate and chatted and nothing ususual was noticed about their appearance or manner. The conversation was carried on in a low tone, and after the oysters had been disposed of Poenie called for a cigar. When the proprietor of the saloon brought him the cigar, Fritz remarked to him that "Mary has got the papers and says she is going to New York on the eleven o'clock train to-night

TO ENTER A CONVENT."

The saloon keeper said something in reply and then retired to busy himself about the shop, not thinking that the contemplated action of the girl would lead to any serious consquences between them; but 10 minutes had hardly elapsed before the proprietor and others in the saloon were startled by the cries of the woman, and quickly proceeding to the stall they found she had failen to the door, short By Poenie, and was bleeding irrely from her wounds. Poehle

by the cries of the woman, and quickly proceeding to the stall they found she had failen to the floor, short by Poemie, and was bleeding freely from her wounds. Poehle ran out of the shor by a rear door after firing the shots, but was quickly pursued by a policeman and others. He had not proceeded far before he fell, shot by himself with the same weapon he had used upon the young woman—a seven barrelled revolver. He was carried back to the saloon and a surgeon was summoned, but the woman died when he arrived. It was found upon examination that she was shot twice—once in the hand and again in her breast at a point above the heart—the latter wound causing the fatal result. At the moment she expired Poenle was lying upon the foor in a semi-conscious state, and suddenly RECOVERING HIMSELF HE AROSE AND RAN OUT again. He was soon overtaken and brought back again, and, with a wild expression in his face, he cried out in German for his Mary, and when informed that she was dead he said—"I shot her. She wanted to go into a convent, but I didn't want her to." Shortly after Poehle was conveyed to the Rhode Island Hospital, where he lies at present in a critical consultion.

Five shots were heard altogether in the stall, and when the revolver was found the seven chambers were empty.

The affair is another story of a lover's quarrel.

Five shots were heard altogether in the stall, and when the revolver was found the seven chambers were empty.

The affair is another story of a lover's quarrel. Both were noticeably at times in the habit of teasing or "chaffing" each other; but this was deemed nothing unusual, and it is supposed at the time of their talk at the table Poehle was endeayoring to persuade her from the course she had determined upon, and upon her steadlastly relusing to yield to his wishes anger took possession of nim leading him to commit the terrible deed which laid Mary a corpse on the floor and wounded himself very probably beyond recovery.

Miss Bose, it appears made up her mind a week ago last Saturday to enter the convent, and Poehle was so strongly opposed to such a step that he remarked to the saloon keeper on one occasion,

"SHE NEVER WILL 60 TO A CONVENT as long as I am alive," and in connection with their courtsuip and fatal quarrel a curious story is told. Mary made Fritz several presents on his birthday, which occurred recently, and among them was a pretty cross of flowers, and this present was shown to the saloon keeper, who was an intimate friend of Pocale's, and when he saw it he remarked very strangely. "I don't want to see the cross; it is a coffin: it is

A SIGN OF DEATH,"

whereupon Fritz replied, in a quiet, lauguing way, "Well, if I die, you can put it on my coffin." It saloon keeper appeared very much affected by this incident, but the matter was given no further notice and the present was carefully treasured by Fritz in his room.

Poehle is said by his friends to be a steady, industrious man, and was an esteemed member of several German societies in this city; but it is stated by a lew that he bas had something to do with another lover's quarrel previously, and that he made an unsuccessful attempt at killing the object of his hatred and revenge on that occasion.

EXOLIFIMENT OVER THE TRAGEDY.

The excitement over the tragic occurrence was intense, and up to a late hour last evening the

The excitement over the tragic occurrence was intense, and up to a late hour last evening the scene of the affair was thronged with friends of the

was summoned. After visiting the scene of the tragedy and viewing the body of the murdered girl, the jury adjourned until this afternoon to hear the testimony.

## MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

BADGER-TUCKER.—At Boston, Mass., on Thursday, November 13, by Rev. Phillips Brooks, Walter S. Badger to Lillie A., daughter of the late John L. Tucker.

L. Tucker.

Collier.—Cave.—On Thursday. November 20, 1873, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Father Preston, of St. Ann's church, Twelth street, James Walter Collier to Charlotte Au-GUSTA CAVE.

LEACH-GRAIN.-At the Church of the Trans-

figuration, New York city, on the evening of Wednesday, the 19th November, by Rev. Dr. Houghten, George W. Leach to Miss Carry H. GRAIN, both of Jersey City.

MANNING-PENTZ.-On Thursday, November 20, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. John Cotton Smith, John Manning to Minnie A., daughter of Frederick Pentz, Esq., all of this city.

No cards.

Mosen—Starin.—On Thursday, November 20, at MOSER-STARN. On Indicate, so the Rev. S. the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. S. B. Rossier, George Moser, to Florence Flord Starin, daughter of M. W. Starin, all of this city.

STARIN, daughter of M. W. Starin, all of this city,
RYAN—BROWK,—At Hariem, on Wednesday, November 19, by the Rev. Dr. Draper, HARRY C. RYAN
to Miss Bell, F. Brown, only daughter of the late
A. J. Brown. No cards.
Eastern papers please copy.
TANEYHILL—MCALLISTER—On Thursday, November 20, in this city, by Rev. W. McAillster, assisted by Rev. C. N. Sims, D. D., G. LANE TANEYHILL, M.D., of Baltimore, to Carrie A. McAllister,
only daughter of the officiating clergyman.
Woods—Hillever.—On Thursday, November 20,
by the Rev. E. P. Ingersoil, Daniel, M. Woods, of
Morrisania, to Anna, daughter of Edwin Hillyer,
Esq., of Brooklyn.

Died.

ALDEN,—On Thursday, November 20, 1873, HANNAH, the wife of Joseph Alden, in the 68th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are re-

HANNAH, the wife of Joseph Alden, in the 18th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral service, on Sunday, November 22, at three o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 26 Jones street, between Bleecker and Fourth.

ANDERSON.—At Woody Crest, West Movrisania, on Wednesday, November 19, Harrier Schuyler, daughter of the late Smith W. Anderson.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, on Saturday, 224 inst., at one o'clock P. M. Carriages at Meirose depot on the arrival of the 12:05 P. M. train from Grand Central depot.

Ansor.—In Elmira, N. Y., on Monday, November 17, John Arnor, aged 80 years.

Balle.—In Jersey City, on Wednesday, November 19, Richard J. Balle, aged 43 years.

Relatives and friends of the family, Manhattan Lodge, No. 52, A., F. and A. M., of New York, and sister lodges are invited to attend his funeral, on Monday, November 24, at twelve o'clock, from his late residence, 222 Mercer street, and from St. Mark's Episcopal church, corner of Montgomery and Grove streets, at hall-past twelve o'clock.

Barnum.—of paralysis, on Wednesday, November 10, at her residence, 438 Fifth avenue, Charity, wife of P. T. Barnum, aged 65 years.

Faneral at Bridgeport, Conn., on Saturday, November 22, at one o'clock P. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend, without further notice.

Church.—On Thursday, November 20, of peritonius, James H. Church, in the 39th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at his late residence, No. 481 West Forty-seventh street, on Sunday, 234-inst., at one P. M.

Conkil.—At Huntington, L. L., on Thursday, November 20, Nelson Conklin, aged 62 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the Frist Prespyterian church, at Huntington, on Sunday atternoon, at two o'clock, from his late residence at Bergen Point, N. J., on Friday, November 21, in conseq

Real Life Tragedy in a Rhode
Island Restaurant.

CHARLES A., the beloved son of Joseph W. and Ann Cremin, aged 12 years, 1 month and 25 days.

Relatives and triends of the family are respectively invited to attend the funeral, from 213 East Pity-drat street, on Sunday, November 28, at half past two o'clock P. M.

DOVLE—On Thursday, November 20, at 62 Columbia street, Brooklyn, Sarah, wife of Edward Dovle, aged 58 years.

A solemn high mass will be celebrated at St. Peter's church, Brooklyn, at half-past nine A. M., Funeral will take place at one o'clock from the church.

Down.-On Thursday, November 20, Michael. Down.—On Thursday, November 20, Alexandron Down.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the inneral from his late residence, 154 lbegraw street, Brooklyn, on Sunday, 23d inst., as two o'clock P.M.

ELY.—At Athens, Pa., on Saturday, November 15, Joseph M. ELY, formerly of this city, aged 72 years.

Gallagher.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, November 21, Alphonsus M., infant son of Michael J. and Rosanna Gallagher, aged 1 year, 10 months and 21 days.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the

days.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the narents' residence, 190 St. James place, corner Fulton avenue, on Sunday, the 23d inst.

GLYNN.—On Thursday, November 20, Michael, Joseph, son of M. J. and Ellen Glynn, aged 5 years, 3 months and 12 days.

The brends of the family are invited to attend the luneral, from the residence of his parents, 32 Hester street, corner Allen, on Saturday, 22d inst., at twelve o'clock.

HANSHE.—PINKIE and BLUEIE (twins), daughters of John B. and Emma I. Hanshe, aged 3 years, 1 month and 13 days.

As they lived they will be buried—hand in hand. The funeral will take place from the residence of their parents, No. 4 Charles street, on Sunday, November 23, at one o'clock P. M.

HEARD.—At Newburg, on Friday, November 21, Carnarine C., wife of Dr. John S. Heard.

Funeral on Sunday, November 23, at half-past one P. M., at St. Pani's Episcopal cauret, Newburgh. Cars leave Grand Central Depot 10:45 A. M., returning at 3:45 P. M.

HOFF.—On Wednesday, November 19, Dankel S.

HOFF.—On Wednesday, November 19, Dankel S.

ing at 3:45 P. M.

HOFF,—On Wednesday, November 19, Daniel S.

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COMINTHIAN CHAPTER NO. 159, R. A. M.—COMPANIONS—You are bereby requested to meet at Darling's Rooms, 117 West Twenty third street, on Monday, November 24, at ten o'clock A. M., to unite with Sylvan Grove Lodge in paying the last tribute of respect to companion Daniel S. Hoff, deceased. By order of the H. P.

WILLIAM H. OWEN, Secretary.

HOUSTON.—On Friday, November 21, ELIZABETE ALLEN, inlant daughter of Lizzle C. and William.

HOUSTON,—On Friday, November 21, ELIZABETE ALLEN, inlant daughter of Lizzle C. and William.

HOUSTON,—On Friday, November 21, to-day (Saturday), at two P. M.

HUNTER.—In Brooklyn, on Thursday, November 20, Samuel R. Hunter, in the 6sth year of his age.

The juneral will take place on Saturday, November 22, from his late residence, 806 De Kaib avenue, at one o'clock. The friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

KAEMMERER.—In New Brunswick, N. J., on Tuesday, November 18, 1873, JOSEPHINE KAEMMERER, aged 52 years, sister of Dr. N. Kaemmerer.

KIERSFED.—On Tuesday, November 18, ALFRED, eldest son of Alexander Kiersted.

His relatives and friends are notified that the fineral took place from his late residence, No. 8 William street, New Haven, Conn., on Friday, at halfpast ten o'clock A. M.

Linken.—James Linken, at the residence of his

liam street, New Haven, Conn., on Friday, at halpast ten o'clock A. M.

Liken.—James Linen, at the residence of his friend, William Gibson, 22 Beckman place, East Ffifieth street.

Funeral this day (Saturday), at two P. M.
California papers please copy.

MERRELL.—At Camden, N. J., on Wednesday, November 19, James MERRELL, Secretary of the National Trust Company of New York.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of R. H. Browning, 605 Cooper street, Camden, N. J., on Saturday, 22d Inst., at twelve olclock M.

Moore.—At Richmond, Staten Island, on Thursday, November 20, T. W. Charles Moore, aged 79 years. years.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited

to attend the nuneral, on Sunday, November 25, at two o'clock P. M., at St. Andrew's church, Richmond. Carriages will be in waiting at Vanderblit Landing on the arrival of the 12 o'clock boat from loot of Whisehall street, New York.

Washington (D. C.) and Nova Scotia paper washington (D. C.) and Nova Scotia paper please copy.

MULVEY.—On Friday, November 21, 1873, Mrs.

CATTARINE MULVEY, aged 78 years.

The funeral will take place from the residence of her son-in-law, Michael Byrne, 356 Furman street, Brooklyn, on Sunday, November 23, at two o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited.

MURPHY .- On Friday, November 21, after a short

MURPHY.—On Friday, November 21, after a short illness, John Murphy.

Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 157 Washington street, on Sanday, at two P. M.

MAGFARLANE.—On Thursday night, November 20, James Eddie, eldest son of James and Catharine MacFarlane, agod a years, 8 months and 16 days.

The funeral will take place on Saturday, 22d inst., from the residence of his parents, 156 Freemas street, Greenpoint, at two o'clock.

McEvoy.—On Friday, November 21, Ann McEvoy, of Mountrath, Queens county, Ireland, aged 81 years.

from the residence of his parents, 136 Freeman street, Greenpoint, at two clock.

McEvor,—on Friday, November 21, ANN MCEVOY, of Mountrath, Queens county, Ireland, aged 81 Tene relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her son, 435 East Eighteeuth street, on Sunday afternoon, November 22, at one o'clock.

ODELL—At Mount Vernon, Westchester county, N. Y., on Weencesday, November 19, Lawannox ODELL—At Mount Vernon, Westchester county, N. Y., on Weencesday, November 19, Lawannox ODELL—At Mount Vernon fag.

Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, on Saturday, November 22, at two o'clock P. M. 'Kew Haven train leaves Grand Contral Depot, at twelve o'clock. Carriagos will be in waiting at Mount Vernon depot.

REED.—In the city on Thursday, November 29, Elemaner II. wile of Leonard V. Reed and dangher of Jacob Rynders, aged 38 years, 3 months fad 28 The relatives and friends, also the members of Antiquity Lodge, No. 11, P. and A. M., are respectively invited to attend the luneral, from her late residence, No. So Lexington avenue, on Sunday, November 23, at even o'clock A. M.

Troy papers please copy.

RICE—On Friday, November 21, 1872, Mrs. JETTA RICE, of Hoffenheim, Baden, after a lingering illness of lour months, in the 58th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family, also the members of King Solomon Lodge, No. 279, and Humbold Lodge, No. 512, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, November 23, at ten A. M., from her late residence, No. 450 West Pity-Jarsburget.

Scheffer.—At a special meeting of company K. Soventh regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., held on Wednesday, November 19, 1873, the following preamble and the state of the s

evening, November 20, Rachel Hopkins, fence, of Colonel Lewis K. Storms, in the soth year of her age.

The funeral will take place from the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. John Daniell, on Sunday, the 23d inst., at three o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. Trains leave Forty-second street depot at nine o'clock A. M. and Thirtich street at one P. M., returning at twenty minutes past six. Carriages in walting at twenty minutes past six. Carriages in walting at depot upon arrival of trains.

THOMAS.—On Taursday, November 20, EMILE BENOIT THOMAS, aged 43 years, born in France.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral, which will take place to-morrow, at one o'clock, from his residence, No. 171 West Houston street, New York.

TISE.—At his residence, Bergen and Glenwood avenues, Jersey City Heights, George Tise, aged 93 years, 5 months and 15 days.

Notice of inneral hereafter.

TROWBRIGGE.—On Wednesday, November 10, Kate Bloodgood. Welatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, this day (Saturday,) at eleven o'clock, from the Collegiate church, corner of Twenty-ninth street and Fifth avenue. Remains will be taken to Greenwood Cemetery.

Warndop.—At Newburg. N. T., on Thursday,

Greenwood Cemetery.

WARDROP.—At Newburg. N. T., on Thursday,
November 20, Parkilla, wife-of the late Captain
Robert Wardrop, aged 69 years.

Funeral on Monday, November 24, at two o'clock

P. M.
WRIGHT. —On Thursday, November 20, Major John
M. WRIGHT. —On Thursday, November 20, Major John
A. WRIGHT. —ged 35 years.
Funeral services at Maitby House, Great Jones
street, at two o'clock, on Saturday. 22d inst.
Friends invited to attend.
Cincipital papers blease copy.